-Literati, &c., &c., &c..
Your interesting paper is eagerly sought for by
the visiters here, upon the arrival of the mail, and I scient, therefore, its columns to convey the impres-sions made upon a retiring but observant traveller, who set out in good faith this summer, upon a north-arn tour (or, as a fashionable lady pronounced it bore, "tower,") in search of health and pleasure.

After an excursion over the noble and beautiful lakes George, Champlain, and Ontario, and pausing for a day, in silent wonder, before the sublime and gorgeous cataract of Niagara, I took myself relustantly away, filled with awe and followed by the abered echoes of those ceaseless, sleepless, overwhelming waters-" The Voice of God," if, indeed,

B can be audible to mortal cars.

But, before turning my steps back into the fretting and narrow currents of busy life, the scene around me inspired and gave utterance to lines, though not poetic, yet well intended and sincere:-

me inspired and gave utterance to lines poetic, yet well intended and sineocci—
poetic, yet well intended and sineocci—
TO NIAGARA.

When warriors met, and outter's rear
Was heard along thy host to shore.
Thy white-plussed noble as high and fast, above the pemp—the trumper's blast—
Wese rushing outserd as they odd.
Them, chief, vistorious cone ali;
And like proud attect wite for aing mean,
They plunged, but he'er had trass again;
For one force over the law g shock
Hath dashed them on the treamag rock.
White o'er them, as the robbers stop,
Shall rise a requie for the deep,
Reneath whose shaws becomes.
Has sunk in death the created crea,
Tor which so launch when he can bloom,
But incomes from by occan tond
Will wish they vote for ver size
In memory of their sportices
Gase on, ground man and here behold.
How swift and curries to the goal
Of wild ambition, where high mave,
When precident have to the grave;
Here wealth and power and place and all
Proclaimed to the core, a white we than fall
Proclaimed to the core to the grave;
Men of how blessed the hose of man,
With varied hurs, the know proce,
After life's transless section areal come!
As Neath's wear, wantering cove,
Turns to the six of the dates.
He curk to bit am real section fall
The turk to bit and real and as a sec.
No slow direct— not get g dustin,
But a word here with the date a real.
His tomb, thy with and upo dead way,
This roan to we have come at a stree.

Chooley direct— not get g dustin,
His tomb, thy with and upo dead way,
This roan the hose dustinal.
His tomb, thy with and upo dead way, With one and folks in a cute retouch a care,
Immorrant now be have eccounts:
His tomb, thy write and spodess ways,
Thy rear, the hard above the grave.
Oh! may the waves that andden in thy deep,
There speed their rage over chart the cantioling steep,
And this the circling to the surges occas,
The nations on thy banks repose in peace!

The nations on thy canks repose in peace!

The unfortunate Avery lest over the Falla recently. With feelings such as those poor lines express, I found myself rgain on the broad lake of Ontario, in a British steamer; and, after a very comfortable trip among the Canadians, passed down the St. Lawrence, through the rapids, our helmsman, an indian, of fine figure and eagle eye, thus guiding in after the enemies of his race through the perilous rocks.

At Montreal my stay was brief, its sombre aspect and enage at people, offered no attractions; and, soon behind the iron horse, we spect to Saratoga, whose waters and fashions have made it the place where a little of everything on earth may be seen and enjoyed. Its agricultural and physical resources are not remarkable, for except the Saratoga lake and the memorable battlefeld of the Revolution, associated with the victory of Gates, it presents nothing to move the heart or gratify the eye. The medicinal qualities of the waters require ne encomians; all who drink very soon feel facily power.

But the renown of Saratoga is derived in the social facir power.

But the renown of Saratoga is derived in the social

at distinguished people, of

world from the crowd of distinguished people, of both sexes, who yearly fill the elegant halls of the United States and other smillar hotels. It was my fortune to stop with mine host of the United States botune to stop with mine host of the United States—
a hardsome, clever man, who commands his large
establishment, aided by Merris, the Napoleon of
waiters, with the skill of a veteran General—and
the real comforts of bed and board are enjoyed by all.
On my strivel, I found England, France,
Bootland, Ireland, Spain, and America, well
represented among the greats; but less sociability and more from than great you at the
Southern retreats. Indeed, many well dressed
Indies of the ton seem afraid to be social, lest their
true position at home might be inquired into and
questioned; and many exquisitely-attired men of
fashion decline social converse, fearful, doubtless, of
the langither and contempt ignorance must ever provoke. But not regarding the cold and repulsive
atmosphere around me, I plumed into the literally
Red Sea (if ronge is estimated) of fashionable life, atmosphere around me, I planted into the interally Red Sea (if rouge is estimated) of fishionable life, and derived annusement, if not instruction, from the

Speculater.

The style of dress among the ultra-fashionables is profise and liberal is the extreme, some of them having wardrobes equal in richness and number (say two handred changes) to Cleopatra when she was wooed by Anthony. The injunction of the great poet sinds few disciples, when he says:

The cha lest maid is prodigal enough, If the unveils her beauties to the moon

The case less mand is product enough, if the aveils her beauties to the moon.

Indeed, the object of some of the antique married bolles and affected young misses soms to be not to let concealment.

Like a worm in the bud,

Fied on their demands checks

or form; but they rather seek that worship which comes by sight and not by faith. Be this as it may, the style of the ladies is attractive, in the dance, or in the walk, being free and progressive; while in the lugging waitz and polkes there is an air of abaution quite affecting. Be it understood, no consure is here intended on those pleasant and refined pactimes, but rather surprise at the departure from the primitive and modest style of our mothers of the last century. We are now a fast people; and who can condemn a young belle or an undomestic married flitt for embracing everything in the ball room that can show her to the best advantage?

Some distinguished man in letters and politics are here, and it was my fortune to sit at the table opposite Washington Irving, the Goldsmith of our land, who was manufactured manufactures and conversation were in strange contrast with the moustached coxcombs who flutter in the ball room and simper in the pariors. Some traces of time and study were visible on his placid brow, has he looks remarkably well, and bears his years, like his honors, with grace. So attracted was a lady friend of mane, by him, that she permed and placed in his hand the following appropriate imprompto:—

Right gifted man, it is not prelse.

prompto:

Bight-gifted man, it is not preise,
Let grateful homage, warms a heart
Which to thy name a shrine would raise
More lasting than the sculptor's art. A chrine, where love and friendship's flowers Weuld their perennial fingrance pour, In taken of the happy hours I passed with thee, long time ago.

The nemory of those joys and tenes the pages opened to my soul, le brighter with the lapse of years, And warmer as the world grows cold.

The radiance of thy setting sun Fare cheers with mellow laste new, And the bright wreath thy fatne has won Will beam immortal on thy brow.

And the bright wreath thy forme has wen Will beam immarital on thy brow.

Here, too, is J. P. Kennedy, a better scholar and writer than a statesman, and with him his interesting lady—the pride of Bultimore. The wife of the author of Jack Downing, Mrs. D., contributes much, by her wit and varied conversation, to the mental pleasures of Saratoga, which are not over abundant. Covernors, ex-governors, judges, and generals, (who never set a squadron in the field,) colonels and squires, are as numerous as blackberries—many of them "to fortune and fame unknown." But k must turn from such as these to the refreshing parterre of lovely women who bloom and blossom around me.

The spectages in the ball room and partor is indeed brilliant. There every State has sent its matrons and daughters, from the cold North to the sunny south, while the cities of our Union point proadly do fair maidens and jewelled dames, whose beauty and wealth are unparalleled and peerless.

To name them would be invisious; but New York shince out more gorgeously than ad, in external gitter. Mrs. R., of Philadelphia, liberal, agreeable and admirable, plays well her part; and although time has touched her regal form, you always admire the thoughney and youth she still displays, and regret shat such a woman should ever grow old. Baltimore's daughters are here too, headed by the graceful form and winning manners of Miss W., in whose every gesture is

"Dignity and leve."

Chadeston may indeed point with pride to be

cesture is

"Dignity and leto."

Charleston may indued point with pride to her jewels, for Miss II, is a "born lady," but expresses the modest virtues of her sex; while

New Orleans has, too, some "bright particular wars." What hight anburn haired girl is that? She hadorn the banks of the Hudson, and will soon may the banks of the Hudson, and will soon may the heart of the glorious name—of Hamilton.

Convenient whose bridal daughter and the second particular way to page she bears is dear to her

country, in her mind and heart; the grace and dignity of her manners and convocation fit her, indeed, to be the sharer of his glory and repose whose victories have made him the chief among ten thousand.

"For-offices she and societal tractive grace;
For valor he and societal tractive grace;
For valor he and societal tractive grace.

"Bay happiness and troops of friends always attend her? She is conversing how with a lady of retiring manners and natural grace. As I gaze, the memories of Napoleon crowd upon the mind, and the bright planne of Murat flashes before me.

Daughter of Virginia! imperial honors, the admiration of courtiers, have not seduced or changed thee; but now, as ever, the republican spirit of thy native land points to thee with pride. Born a princess, amid poverty or with rank and wealth, thou art still the same byely woman as when years ago I called thee friend. At thy side sits a fair daughter of Florida, loving and beloved; may she, under thy kind hand, expand unto that beauty and refinement which a good heart and temper can alone impart.

The accomplished Mrs. B., of New York, is here remembered for her hospitalities in Washington, and her refinement.

The conversation of the fashionable ladies is often rapid and amusing; and time will not permit a further sketch of the rich scenes before me; nor can I close without paying just homage to one or two gentlemen whom I have had the pleasure to meet.

From Maryland and Virginia and other States, are collected here men of note. Messrs. R. J., T. W., T. Y. W., and others, have been regarded by all for allents and social parts. Mr I., of Maryland, encleavors to make himself also agreeable, and will be remembered by the ladies for his humor and spirit.

Then, too, are the Hon. Mr. C., late Secretary of War, and the Hon W. S. A., late Senator of Virginia a gentlemen whose name is synonymous with high breeding and chivalry. He yet lingers, however, on the shady side of single blessedness. Soon may he strike, for the sake of the Union, and like Becedict

Beer Chase at the Fauquiter Springs.

FAUQUIER WHITE SCLIPHUR STRINGS,
Thursday, 11th August, 1853.

We got here at cusk, and found a large addition had recently been made to the number of guests; among them was Bishop Johns, who so deservedly wine golden operatons wherever be goes, and many other interesting friends. The concord of aweet sounds soon admoniated us that Weber's band was in full force, and all who have heard it admit its almost unequalled excellence for the ball-room. But namy had gone to Warienton, to be present at the consecration of the new Episcopal church, and to hear the good bishop, whose lecture on the occasion, (after a fine sermon from Dr. Sparrow.) was thought to be one of the very happiest of his life. Notwitherlanding this reduction of our numbers, the scenes of the day here have been exceedingly lateresting, it had been announced, "a stag must die this day," and those who wished "may I be there to see," presented a most imposing spectacle to all lookers on hot less, it seemed, than a hundred hunters on horseback—animated by the sound of the hora and the cries of the bounds, galloping over the fields and leaping the ditches, each inheart to see the game at every bound, were in view at one time. Few can imagine the effect who did not witheas it.

I should premise, there is a park here of about slavy beautiful fallow deer, some of which are gentle chough and sagacious enough to come pratty regularly at the sound of the second bell for their share of the crumts of comfort that rail from the tables of the more selfish bipeds. These, with their large, broad antlers, are viewed with great interest by visiters; but the sightest sudden movement makes them bound with an agility as quick as the flight of birds, But the herger portion of the herd keep at a respectful distance, are as wild as the provers says, and show little faith in the human form, however divine.

It is intended that one of this herd shall be tarned out of the park every Teursony two weeks, for this seams of the tarkish is re

In check synthesis, there is a push here of white printing and supposed to the printing and supposed to the content that till from the action of the content that till from the content that till from the content that t strong." At this moment the scene was indescribably stirring. The deer and the one hound in a match trial of speed far ahead of all others—followed by the shouts of horsemen pressing on at their utmost speed, over ditches and steep hill sides while numbers on foot were hastening to the hill tope, to prolong their view—all full of expectation, with varying hopes and fears—beheld by crowds from the top of the large portice of the Pavillion, the windows and every other endmence, was indeed of thrilling interest. Just at this moment an elegant horse is seen flying with the rest, but without his rider. Whether he had been killed, or what less misfortune had occurred, none could now stop to inquire. But as the deer escaped from his pursuers, and their cries died away in the distance, a returning sense of brotherhood prompted the inquiry, when it was ascertained that the charger, seeing a perilous leap in front, attempted to turn, when too late—the earth on the ditch side gave way, down went horse, rider and all; but, as the gentleman, a learned member of the faculty, fell lengthwise, in the narrow bottom of the dich side hereath, he was protected from the super-incumbent weight of the horse, and made a narrow escape, with only a slight blow from the iron heel of his horse, upon his nother lip, which was but slightly injured, although it bled profusely, and made it a bloody charse to him. Had bis face been half an inch nearer, the teeth, hone and all, must have gone—as it was, he recented again and proved himself by no means inferior as a borsoma.

Put to return to the chase. Instead of pursuing his course towards Warrenton, the deer turned in the wood south, cluded his pursuers, emerged again, and on the edge of the open field, in full view of most of the spectators, descended to the fee pond, known as the Lake of the Woods, hoping, no doubt, to bathe his wearled itabs. But here he emonatered two horsenes, and two other still more formidable enemies, who had almost broken down in the chase, and, if the truth must be told on them, had quitted the field for rest, the sun now being scorching hot. Stimulated by the unexpected peril, the buck leaped over one dog, made a lunge at the other with his horne, and pussed again into the wood, closely pursued. In a very short time he took to the field again, without a pursuer, and is view of every bedy, lesping fences and palings, passed by the curtiage, crossed into Culpepper, and got perhaps half a mile ahead of the hounds. Hopes were now triumphant for the safety of the buck; he was far shead, his pursuers seemed entirely lost, he still bounded as the antelope, and as it was not known whether he had crossed the river, some of the borsemen went up the left bank, and lost much of the subsequent chase. Presently the trailers came, and showed by their unerring notes of recognition the object of their vergyance had taken the road to Jefferson. A way they followed; a boy on horseback had met the back in the narrow hane near Waverley; he leaped the southern fence, and, in fatal fancied security, may have tarried too long in the shade of he adjoining wood, when the slow but sure trailers again came upon him—the horsemen, too, were near at hand, all nearly broken down. "Once more into the breach," not in words, but is manner, they encouraged the hounds, as unto one more last and final effort. The sun was at melting heat; but the wearied buck, now knowing it was a coutest for life, still kept abead of horse and hound, through a corner near the river, bout a mile below the bridge, where the fence was too high for him to leap

The Grand Ball at Saratega.

We learn that the groud ball of the season at Saratega Springs will take place next briday evening. It is to be a real social country hop, down outside and up the middle, to the times of "Paddy Carey" and the "French Four." The gow gaws of the reign of Louis the Fourteenth, the old and musty stage dresses of Robert Macsica and Jaques Stop, are to be exchewed and the campany are to appear in the plain full dress of republican citizens. Becoming modesty and common score are on the rise. The Saratega Whig says:—

There is a change in progress in the fashion of denoing as well as in data, judging 'row what we have soon from the hops and sances at our botels this summe: and we thank the may can be called most to encoyicle the bank buent of the Sartische and Prika from all fashion able hell and ascembly recome It is high time some of ance took place for the hetter in the style of danning. We next he a livide should be the fashion extirely, unless it the style of danning the heater's minute, or some other modes and seemly eight of dancing.

Personal Intelligence
Ges. Samuel McGo van and family, of South Carolina,
are at the Prescatt House.
Gen. Hunt, of Texas, is at the Astor House.

TROUBLE IN THE WHIC RANKS.

THE TWO NEW YORK FACTIONS. NOTES CORPARED—INTERESTING RESULTS.

IS THE WHIG PARTY DEAD!

From the Albany Journal, (Seward's organ,) August 17.]

Sush is the force of sample that Colonel Benton's political remishences, published in this paper, seem to have operated as a simulus with other political remishences, published in this paper, seem to have operated as a simulus with other political remished as a simulus with other political remished as a simulus with other political political history in which they have bornes complexons part. The other day we had an instance of this sort in the Albany Eventon's formal the conductor of which priet takes to himself the credit of having defeated a cooper, and the Albany Eventon's of the United States Senate, to reject the assumation of his. Evenett as historic to England, in they seen 18th. The every, which appeared in the Evening Journal, a few days rince to a soutious one. and though nather long, the material part of it may be given without any great exposure of the understanding the state of the state of the sample of the state of the material part of it may be given without any great exposure of the indusers under which the Sanatur settle. The Commercial Adventure, our readers may be aware, in a failing of paper. It decides that the United States Senature was a revenit upon by the machinery which har verse brought input by the day territy of his friends, who insanged to get the vote taken when the vincinal connected Adventure of reject that the Capture of certain while Security Floor.

The New York Tribune and other journals had awarded to Mr. Clay the exclusive credit of thwarting, in 1842, a very mischievous design on the part of certain while Security Floor.

The New York Tribune and other journals had awarded to Mr. Clay the exclusive credit of thwarting, in 1842, a very mischievous design on the part of certain while Security of the force of the facts of the same of marting in egard to that movement, we ventured to connect that chapter of our political history. This was done in a spirit neither designed or calmitated to give offence. But it is not of

The Hon. Abbott Lawrence had been a good deal

The Hon. Abbott Lawrence had been a good deal thought of for Vice-President with General Taylor. After Mr. Fillmore concluded not to risk himself, he agreed with us in the opinion that Mr. Lawrence was our best candidate. Happening about this time in New York with Mr. F., we met Mr. Lawrence at the Aster House, and apprised him of our intention to go for him for Vice-President.

The day we left for Philadelphia to attend the National Convention, the whole ground was reviewed with Mr. Fillmore, who remained of the opinion that a nomination for Vice-President, as the question stood, was undesirable. We departed, therefore, with Mr. Fillmore's express approbation, to urge Gen. Taylor's nomination for President—provided evidence was fermished that his administration would be whig—along with Mr. Lawrence for Vice-President.

he whig—along with Mr. Lawrence for vice red dent.

Doring the convass at Philadelphia, the friends of Mr. Clay, as well as those of Mr. Wobster, manifested extreme opposition, not only to the nomination of Con. Taylor, but to that of Mr. Lawrence. Disap-pointed, therefore, in the support we anticipated for Mr Lawrence, both from New England and from Obio, it became necessary to look around for a can-didate for Vice President. With a view, as far as possible, to conciliate the friends of Mr. Chy, gentle-men were spoken of in Poinsylvania and Onio. When General Taylor's nomination was declared,

didate for Vice President. With a view, as far as possible, to conciliate the friends of Mr. Clay, gentlemen were spoken of in Ponnsylvania and Onio. When General Taylor's nomination was declared, in anticipation of a rocess which had been agreed upon, we left the Convention with the Hon. Wm. J. Graves, of Kentucky, and other friends, to consult about an available candidate for Vice President.

But instead of taking the recess a violent debate-spring up, amid which Mr. Fillmore's name was presented as Vice President. Hearing this, and deciding at once that, under all the circumstances, this was the best nomination that could be made, we hastened back to Constitution Hall, coming out of which we met Dr. Foote, of the Buffalo Advertiser, who was the delegate from that district, with Mr. Crandall, then editor of the Niagara Courser, who was the delegate from his district. Asking them what was going ou, Dr. Foote replied that the Convention was then voting for Vice President, but that there would be no choice. We remarked that, as Mr. Filimore is a candidate, "we must put him through." Dr. Foote's reply was, "Yes, I suppose we must; but he don't deserve it." Those gentlemen then walked off, Mr. Crandall saying that they would return in time to vote on the next ballot.

We hastened up stairs and held a burried conversation with the Hon. Traman Smith, who was the responsible friend of General Taylor, and had thus far supported Mr. Lawrence. He concurred with us in the opinion that it was best to ge for Mr. Fillmore.

Mr. Lawrence's strong vote came from the South-

Mr. Lawrence's strong vote came from the South-Mr. Lawrence's strong vote came from the Southern fitends of General Taylor. Among these were the Hon. Edward Stanly, of North Carolina, the Hon. T. Butier King, of Georgia, the Hon. Mr. Gentry, of Tenneasee, Judge Wichelster, of Louisiana, &c., &c. To all these gentlemen Mr. Smith went with us to explain the necessity of casting the second vote of their respective States for Mr. Fillmore. They did so east their vote, and Mr. Fillmore was non-

Dr. Foote, who said that Mr Fillmore "did not deserve" the nomination for Vice President, and was indifferent to the result, has received two foreign missions and various government jobs; while we are charged with opposing his nomination, have been proscribed by his administration, and are maligued by his presses.

RELLY OF MR. FILL MORE'S ORGAN,

(From the Albany State Register, August 12.)

Col Boston as the Receiver Plant truly ways, sture the recollection of other and humbler actors. The impotent but care-bless aspectations of Mr. Fillmore's organ, remind no of curious political events. Having been, for the last four years subjected to the envenoused persecution of Mr. Fillmore's additional events, the may not be unproducible, just now, to induge a "remindeence" of 1893.

With Mr. Fillmore, who was then Comproller, relations of friendship which had long extend between us had not been broken up though we now know how our warm and devoted support of him was required—Albany Evening Journal.

The editor of the Evening Journal, having commenced a causedess and factions was upon "Mr. Fillmore of a causedess and factions was upon "Mr. Fillmore of the Evening Journal, having commenced a causedess and factions was upon "Mr. Fillmore of the Evening Journal, having commenced a causedess and factions was upon "Mr. Fillmore".

The editor of the Evening Journal, having commenced a caseeless and factious war upon "Mr. Fillmore and his friends," and finding that he has been worsted in the contest, appeals to the world as a greatly injured and traduced man. Like a covarily bully, who mistakes his man, having struck an unprovelted blow, and received back a damaging one in return, he exhibits his bloody nose to the lookers on, and claims their sympathy as an abused and persecuted man. We do not think he will succeed in securing the commissionation of the world, while the political history of the last few years is so fresh in its recollection.

pectical history of the last few years is so fresh in its recollection.

It may well be that there was a time when the editor of the Journal was not inimical to Mr. Fillmore, because it is only just to say, that there was a time when he dd good service to the while party, and stood, with "Mr. Fillmore and his friends," on the whig platform. And so long as he did so, he was respected and cherished. At the head of what was for years the organ of the while party, it was but natural that he should have acquired a lorge influence in the politics of the State. That influence spoited him. Like other weak men, he mistook his position and the sources of his power. Overlooking the circumstances which lifted him into notoriety, he attributed his rise to the power of his own genius. He became arrogantand self-conceited, assuming the powers of a dictator, and the right to control the whig party and policy in the State. Forgetful of the high principles of that party, its broad and universal policy, its nationality, and for the purpose of pushing the forumes of a peculiar favorite, he senglet to denationalize and convert it into a sectional party—to array the whigh of the higher.

and the people of the North, against the whigs, and the people of the South. To this end, he formed as alliance with abolitonism, and the price of its average of the South. To desageheath and of his favorite, and increase his own influence, for further an alliance with abolitonism, and the price of the South. To desageheath and of his favorite, and increase his own influence, for further the price to be pand for its support behind the political creeds, and making them claemats of party etrife—the price to be pand for its support being the analhitation of our system of public education, and converting our common schools into instruments of secturan propagations. To strongthen his own power, he formed as alliance with anti-rations; the price of its apport was to be the destruction of manorial titles and the abrogation of dua portion of the constitution which guarantees the involability of the obligation of contracts. The pract to the party portion of the ore organization of the property in the price of its protion of the constitution with old guarantees the involability of the obligation of contracts. The pract to convert the will greatly into an instrument of Catholic propagandian. They refused to recognize antivensitien as a principle in the while fatth, or to associate with a faction and destroying factons. They refused to properly, to the support of these factors of the favority of the price of the favority of the price of the fronts of the favority of the price of the favority of the price of the favority of the price of the fights of property, to the support of these factors of the price of the whigh graty and make upon the form of the price of the price of the price of the fights of property, to the support of these factors.

At the head of the grate body of the whige, who refused to dendification, the invisibility of the constitution, guaranteeing the price of the fights of property, to the support of these factors of the favority of the price of the favority of the price of the favority of the price of t

against the integrity of the whig party as the legitinaste result of his own folly, he whines like a whipped
u.e., and cries out against the "envenomed persecution of Mr. Fillmere and his friends."

It will be a new thing, we think, to the whigs of
this State, to learn that the colitor of the Evening
Journal was friendly to, or was at all instrumental
in 1848, or that he was not, to the hast minute, opposed
to that of Geveral Taylor. We were at the Philadeltha Convention, and were one of the few friends of
General Taylor who went on from this city, and who
by the Journal and its clique here, were facetionally
siyled t. e "caldond of his admirers." If there was
one fact more notorous, or more talked about, or
more clearly inderstood at the time of the Genvention, than all others, it was the opposition of the editor of the Journal, and his penulsur political associates and backers here, to the normation of General
Taylor and Millard Fillmore. Nor was the opposidor of the editor of the Journal to Mr. Fillmore then
of recent origin. He had long regarded Mr. Fillmore as the rival of his great havorite, whose fortunes
he seemed to regard it as his peculiar mission to
push, and so regarding him, he had for years been
waging a war for his destruction. When the State
Convention of 1846 was co-vened, the oditor of the
Journal was there to such the nomination of Judge
Harris for Governor, and to oppose that of John
Young and Mr. Fillmore. It will be remembered that
on an informal beliot by the Convention, Mr. Fillmore had a majority of one. The prospect was
that he would get the nomination. This was a
consummation to which the editor of the Journal was strongly opposed, and to prevent it he
abound Judge Harris, and threw all his influen to
in favor of John Young. Not because he loved John
Young, but because he hated and sought to defeat
Millard Fillmore. From that period, and from loag
before that period, he had waged a ceaseless warfare against him, not always perions openly, but not
the less releat his own high character, to the friends that had always stood fast by him, nor to the whigs who had been struggling to preserve the nationality of the whige party, take to his councils one who had been his interest opponent for years, who had denounced him and his friends, and who had dono more than any living man to corrupt and rain the whig party of the State of New York. That he exhibited a lack of sympathy with such a man, was inevitable from his own frank and honorable pointica twingts, from the history of the past, and from the circumstances that surrounded him. The warm and devoted support of the editor of the Journal was funch as the wolf gives to the victim he would destroy, or as the vulture renders to the prey he would devour; and his requital has been measured by his deserts.

In his treasonable effects against the integrity of the whig party he has been defeated. In his crusacie against "Mr. Fillmore and his friends" he has been defeated. And we think, with the lights afforded by the history of the past, he will fall to secure the sympathy of the world, or invest his fall with the glories of political martyrdom.

glories of political martyrdom.

ONSLAUGHT ON THE ROBERT MACAIRE OF THE

ONSLAUGHT ON THE ROBBET MACAIRE OF THE STREET.

(From the Albany Journal, August 10 ]

This is not the first time, by a great many, that the Editor of the Journal has reported private conversations to the public, and not only reported them, but colored and distorted them. If Dr. Foot said what is repeated here, he did so in the confidence of a gentleman to a gentleman, and not with the expectation that what went in at the car would be preclaimed from the house top. What would be the reputation of the purveyer in this case, if his words, rivately spoken, were expected to the world?—New Fork Empress.

The Editor of this journal has been for a long time subjected to the wanten and infilmly personal shan-

subjected to the wanten and infilantly personal shan-ders of the Buffalo Alvertiser, and other Fillmore papers. They rarrly however, clicit a word of re-ply, for to their merely personal abuse we are quite

ply, for to their merely personal abuse we are quite instituent.
Recently we took occasion to correct a fact in political file-tony. This was deemed by the Buffala Acception as a litting occasion to inflict a column of Alsehood and abuse upon this journal. Among other things we were charged with instellity to Mr. Filliners. In reply, we showed that while we were raying Mr. Filliners's nomination for Vice President, the celter of the Buffala Advertiser assigned as a reason for his insidiference to that result, that Mr. Follimers' dids not deserve it. And this, according to the others of the New York Engage, is a violation of "the confidence of a gentleman to a gentleman."

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tion of "the confidence of a gentleman to a gentleman."

New, let us strip this interable subteringe naked. The Buffalo Affectiver is the immediate and recognized organ or Mr. Fillmore. As a reward for its services to him, that journal has received profitable joks, and two foreign missions have been bestowed upon its editor. It maliciously and fallely charges as with being opposed to Mr. Fillmore. In soil defence it is shown that while we were going efficiently for Mr. Fillmore's nomination, that editor walked out of the convention, assing that Mr. Fillmore's did not deserve" the nomination.

But the Express says that this "is not the first time, by a great many," that the Evening Journal has exposed duplicity and falsehood. True, such senaps occasionally compel us to "how to the line." The case that "lives in the memory" of the Express is this:—After the defeat of Mr. Clay, in 1844, that paper charged the loss of the election to this journal and its friends. The Futher of Lies urver intered a more atroctors one. We labored with devoted zeal and masserving facility to carry the election. And but for Mr. Clay's unfortunate Alabama letter it would have been carried. The charge of the Express therefore, was not only false, but known to be ro by its editor. They continued, however, to referrate their charges against vs. of treachery to Mr. Clay, until we exposed their double dealing.

Nearly a mouth before the election of 1844, while we were warmly engaged in the canvass, we met the recitor editor of the Express in the New Jersey cars,

Nearly a month before the election of 1844, while we were warmly engaged in the canvass, we nest the senior editor of the Express in the New Jersey cars, and informed him that at the sathest request of whigs of Itlaca we were going to Philadelphia for the purpose of prevailing on Mr. Webster to attend a mass meeting of several countles in the southern there of our State. He replied that it would be so much labor in vain; that this State was last; that we should be beaten in Pennsylvania and Ohio; that Mr. Clay never had any strength with the masses; and finally, that instead of squandering efforts here, the oply hope of saying Mr. Clay's election would be

by a demonstration upon certa'n counties in We ginis.

Beturning from Philadelphia, the Chairman of the Whig State Committee joined us in making, from the best sources of information, a canvass of the State which exhibited us in a minority. This was shown to friends abroad, accompanied with surgestions calculated to secure a majority for Mr. Clay. We inborred in good fauth, night and ony, to effect that object. And when the election was over and lost the New York Express, whose senior enter had insisted that such a result was inevitable, basely attableted it to the treachery of the Evening Journal and its friends.

We knew, quite as well as the editor of the Express, that there was no hope for Pennsylvania, and but little for Ohlo, but we did not then despair a New York, though the danger was great.

We should be but laggards in learning lessons of faith or bottor from the New York Express. We should despair of obtaining a nomination for Congress by solemn pleages to decline it, and then, having by such false pretences succeeded, refuse to define.

gress by solemn pledges to decline it, and then, having by each later pretences succeeded, refuse to decline.

American Sculptors Abroad.

[Correspondaces of the Newart Advantiser.]

\*\*Flogaster, July 28, 1852.

"So you are about to return to the United States."

—was the stating silutation of an emlanet friend of the acts to our countrymen Powers, as he entered a circle of connoiseours last evening, with an American friend. "In it possible!—may I venture to ack when?"—responded the surprised artist with characteristic naivete.—"since it is a subject that I have very much at heart"—possibly conjecturing that the agreeable intelligence might be among the lacest spiriture manifestations" that had ecoped his often observation of what passes at home. "An, sir, you certainly origin to know that, for there appears the no could of the feet, as I read in one of your own journals that "a resolution has been passed by the Common Council of Detroit, tendering to Hiram Powers, the arrest American Sculptor, now about to return trem Itsey, the hospitality of the city."

The unholded for compliment evidently touched our medest friend even more than the first salutation of the distinguished savant had surprised him; but be could only conjecture un his entire ignorance on the subject, that some kind clauroyant bad translated a cherished recret desire of the heart into an act of the wird. Soffice it to say, that it is not said practicable for him to leave Florence at present, even for a visit to his country, agreeable as it would be. He is fully occupied here with pressing engagement that confine bin to his stadio nearly the whole of every dow, and which could be executed as where eise. It the plastic materials which he manifest has confine bin to his stadio nearly the whole of every dow, and which could be executed as where eise. It the plastic materials which he manifest he could remain a fine fluore the first of his genius in the mailitury costume of the revolution, for the State of Louisana; a majestic persondention of Ameri

INSPECTION OF SALT AT THE ONONDAGA SPRINGE H. Blodes, Esq. superintendent of the Ononaga Sait Springs, has made the following statement of the sait inspected from January 1st of the present year, to the 18th in-tant, as compared with the amount inspected for the corresponding period last

. 1852.	1851
January 25,386	24,51
February 34,640	12,758
March 27,003	11.5%
April	21/65
May	97 156
June	645,450
July	793,917
August	843,710
Total	2,450,169

Hortuse the present season over the last, 512.878.
The amount inspected for the week ending the 13th instant, was:—At Saliaa, 103.103; Syracuse, 46.903; Liverpool, 28,956; Geddes, 17,867. Total for the week, 196,023 bushels. The amount inspected for the four weeks coding the 13th instant, was 842,706 bushels, as follows:
At Salina, 438,554; Syracuse, 129,844; Liverpool, 119,262; Geddes, 84,646.

MELANCHOLY CASE OF DROWNING ON LAKE OF MELANCHOLY CASE OF DROWNING ON LAKE OFTABLE.—We learn that on Thursday evening, which a gale was blowing from the north, causing a heavy sea on the lake shore. Mr. Cuyler Gook, who has for several years been employed as an assistant of the lightheuse keeper, at Charlotte, was drowned by the seamping of the small boat in which he went out to light the beacen at the end of the pier. He had accompanied Mr. Phillips, who succeeded him as lighter, and remained in the boat while Mr. P. went up to light the beacen, it being impossible to fasten the heat to the pier. A heavy sea swamped the beat, and the beach, it being impossible to fasten the heat to the pier. A heavy sea swamped the beat, and Mr. Cock was drowned. The catastrophe withoute one-turnate man. Mr. Phillips remained in the lighthouse one-turnate man. Mr. Phillips remained to help the une-turnate man. Mr. Phillips remained to take him off. In the seeining, a rope was conveyed within his reach and he was drawn into the boat. The surf continued so heavy that are singet and been made to recover the body of Mr. Cock. The saccased leaves a wife and five children. The gale daring which this accident happened, sprung up about three o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, and continued with considerable violence during the day and night. A party who were on the bay fishing found difficulty in getting their boat to the shore. They succeeded, however, and returned home after having caught a fine ducking besidee their string of fish.—Rochester Democrat, Aug. 20.

Democrat, Aug. 20.

THE DAYRON MUNCHE CONFESSION—We learn from the Empire of Monday evening that Frank. Dicks, son in law of the murdered Mrs. Young and son, has made a confession of the crime. Martin Soften, with whom he had worked, went to the jall, when Dicks saked him to get his cost, telling him he would find it in the stable. The garment, however, had been found previously, at the place spoken of by the murderer, with many marks of blood upon it. Seffen, the Empire says, told Dicks that it would not do to bring his cost to kinn, as it was marked with blood and would be an evidence of his guilt. He further stated to him that the officers were cut with a large force looking for the instrument with which he had committed the murder, and the best plan for Dicks was to tell him (Saffen) what he had used and where it was, so that he migratego and conceal it. Dicks at once said to Saffen that he had the did wenas and the boy with a spade, and if he would go to a bunch of weeds near the stable he would there find it. Seffen, with the officers, proceeded to the spot, and sound the spade where Dicks had said it was. The murder of these two persons, under all the circumstances, is cold-blooded, and deterlookly stimulated by mercenary feeling alone.— Concentral Emparer, Aug. 17.

The Wealto or New Bersons.—New Bedford, in proportion to population, is probably the wealth-lief place in the United States. There are thirty-right estates taxed for over one hundred thousand dollars. While there is not a single individual assessed for over one refliger of follows, the number of moderate, substantial fortunes in New Bedford entitle it to the appellation of a "solid" phree. The total amount of real and personal property is valued at \$22.531.275. The rate of assessment this year is fifty seven cents on the one handred dollars. We subjoin the names and taxable wealth of a few of the richest men of the "schaling depot."

Issue Howland. Jr. & Co. \$200,000 John A. Parker \$16,000 John A. Parke THE WEALTH OF NEW BUDFORD .- New Bedford,

Another Genar Cave in Kentucky.—Mr. G. P. McLane, of Alisaissippi, and others, partially explored a care last week in Muhienburg county, about ten miles south of Greenville. The cave was first discovered last winter by a person who tracked several raccors into it. Mr. McLane and his companious went in, as they supposed, about two miles, when they came to a pit which they could not pass for the want of a hadder, but they saw that the cave extended beyond. While travelling the two miles, they discovered eight or ten branches leading off in different directions, some of them apparently larger than the direct avenue. A petrified monkey, as perfect in shape as if it were nilve, was found in the cave some weeks ago, and we understand that it has been count to the World's Fair in New York.